

CORVALLIS DAILY GAZETTE

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CHAS. L. SPRINGER, Editor and Publisher.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

Arrival and Departure of Trains UNION DEPOT, CORVALLIS R. C. LINVILLE, Agent

Table with columns: Arrive, Southern Pacific, Depart, 11:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 3:40 p. m., 5:40 p. m., 7:10 a. m., 8:35 a. m., 1:20 p. m., 4:35 p. m., 8:55 p. m., 11:15 p. m.

CORVALLIS POSTOFFICE

Opens 8 a. m., closes 6 p. m. Sundays and holidays, opens 10 a. m., closes 11 a. m.

Table with columns: Mails Open From, 7:10 a. m., 10 a. m., 10 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 10 a. m., 12 m, 7 a. m., 5 p. m., 10 a. m., 5 p. m. Mails Close For, 10:30 a. m., 12 m, 5:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 12:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 12:45 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 9 a. m.

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.

History repeats itself. Some few years ago, the people of Western Oregon united to abate a nuisance. That nuisance was standing timber. It stood a frowning menace to the development of agricultural lands. It stood in path of progress. It had no value. The torch was applied and thousands of acres were cleared of timber by devastating flames. While this tragedy in Oregon was being enacted, the mills hummed and the axmen swung his relentless ax in the Middle West. Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan rapidly saw the transformation of forests primeval to denuded hills. Those who saw (had seen) this change lifted their vision and looked for other forests to conquer and westward their journey started. Their appropriation of the heritage of the Oregon pioneer was rapid. The Government's timbered domain passed to Eastern owners, who knew its value. The settlers who spent their lives in the silence of this forest vast saw no value and it went to those who saw mighty forests disappear in other states. History repeats itself. Again page number one is turned. Capital witnesses the congested centers of population cry aloud for land and sees the Government making its last gift of homes of the people. It recognizes an enhancing value. Every acre must go to work, and the cultivation of the soil will infringe on the sandy waste of the desert. They know these things. Those who have lived here have accustomed themselves in the belief that they could

have all of the land that they could patrol and see no value except possibly the expense to inclose it with a fence. They will get nothing. The agricultural lands will go just like the timber lands have gone. On every hand there is the evidence. Nearly every day Eastern companies are acquiring thousands of acres. The harvest is theirs. Surely, history repeats.—Blue Mountain Eagle.

ANCIENT CONCRETE WORK.

Lest this modern age should forget that concrete for building purposes is not a new material, the following account of its use in ages long gone by is published: In describing the extent to which concrete was employed in the construction of many of their more important structures by the Romans, a writer states that in all of the work he had examined the marks of the wood forms are at all times discernable and especially is this so in the corridor of the house of Augustus on the Palatine, where the grain of the wood can be clearly seen. These walls are some 24 feet above the ground level, and though the construction of the forms seems to have been carelessly done, the result is none the less interesting. Here is a splendid opportunity to see concrete and to leisurely inspect it from every point of vantage. Above these concrete foundations rose the Palace of Augustus, formed of those stupendous walls and vaults of brick which here, as elsewhere in Rome, thrust their arches through the air with such poise and precision that they are to this day the admiration of every beholder and gave to the Romans their proud position among the master builders of the world. The structure of brick above these concrete walls has succumbed to the ravages of time and to the hand of the destroyer, but the concrete remains without a crack or a fracture that could be discovered by careful examination. Its adhesion is perfect, and that there has not been the slightest disintegration of even the outside surface is attested by the fact that the grain of the forms may still be seen in the concrete, though its imprint was made over two 2000 years ago.

Some recent excavations at the Arch of Titus have disclosed the fact that this structure rests entirely upon a monolithic base of concrete, approximately 45 feet long, 20 feet wide and 12 feet deep. This foundation was poured into wooden frames exactly as we do it now, and when the concrete had set these wooden forms were removed. Directly in front of the ruins of the Temple of Julius is a large concrete base in which also the vertical marks of the wooden forms can be clearly seen. The excavations here do not permit a view of this entire structure but enough of it appears to give a fair idea of its state of preservation, which is perfect. There is not a crack or fracture in it and though located in a part of the Forum, it shows no effect from the moisture to which it has been subject for so many centuries.

Selection of School Lands

Representation Hamer, of Idaho, has introduced a bill in Congress permitting the Western States to make immediate selection of School lands in satisfaction of grants from the Federal Government inside forest reserves. He says that Idaho, is entitled to 800,000 acres, has been unable to make its full selections because the remaining desirable lands are tied up in reserves, and a similar situation exists in other states. He will press his bill at the next session.

Daily Gazette 50 cents a month.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Record of Last Week's Business at Auditor's Office

Anna M. Osburn to A. L. Stevenson, Lot 12 block 3 County Add., Corvallis, \$10.00
Caleb E. Merritt to D. C. Ecker, Lot 11 block 6, Dixon's Add., Corvallis, \$10.00
Avery Applewhite to Willis Vidito, undivided 1-6 of Lots 1, 2, 5, 6, block 25 and 1.58 acres in Corvallis, \$10.00
Ernest Applewhite to Willis Vidito, undivided 1-6 of Lots 1, 2, 5, 6, block 25 and 1.58 acres in Corvallis, \$10.00
Laura A. Eddy to Willis Vidito, undivided 3 6 of Lots 1, 2, 5, 6, block 25 and 1.58 acres in Corvallis, \$10.00
B. L. Eddy (Executor) to Willis Vidito, Lots 1, 2, 5, 6, block 25 and 1.58 acres in Corvallis, \$8000.
M. A. Shough et al to G. A. Whoting, Lot 9 block 14, Corvallis, \$10.00
F. R. Pessey to Adelle Needham, Lots 1 and 2, block 3, F. A. Helm's Add., Corvallis, \$10.00
A. E. Bell to O. J. Olson, Lot 9, Emery & Kent's Add., Corvallis, \$250.00
Martha A. Worthington to W. M. Fink, 11 3-4 acres south of Philomath, \$300.00
D. C. Ecker to Caleb E. Merritt, parcel of land near Corvallis, \$2800.
A. E. Bell to F. E. Stephens, Lots 10, 11, 12, Emery & Kent's Add., Corvallis, \$465.
Newton Rust to Jessie T. Cook, 80 acres in Alsea Valley, \$575.
Willamette Valley Land & Stock Co. to C. L. McKenna, 1057 acres near Airrie, \$15,000.
J. A. Creswell to Effie I. Ryder, 5 acres near Albany, \$10.
Marshall C. Miller to School Dist. No. 9, block 29, Job's Add., Corvallis \$2000.
Mellie E. Huff to W. H. Dixon, Lot 10, block 2, F. A. Helm's Add., Corvallis, and parcel of land south of Corvallis, \$10.
G. W. Cummings to J. A. Kerr, part of N 1-2 of block 13, Wells & McElroy's Add., Corvallis, \$2800.
F. J. Metty & wife to C. C. Bryant & wife, 41.88 acres near Albany, \$10.
Mrs. P. O. Wilson to Louise F. Kiger, Lots 5 and 6, block 29, Avery's 2nd Add. Corvallis, \$3000.
Caroline Schirmer to Ida V. Wilson, Lot 5 block 16 Wilkins' Add., Corvallis, \$600.
United States to Corvallis and Yaquina Bay Wagon Road Company, 600 acres in Benton and Lincoln counties.
G. W. Cummings to Walter Patterson, part of block 13, Wells & McElroy's Add., Corvallis, \$1.
John Gos to Jessie S. Flint, block 27 and Lots 5, 6, 7 in block 14, Avery & Wells' Add., Corvallis, \$10.
F. G. Davis and wife to Maggie Wiegand, Lots 9, 10, 12, block 2 Dixon's Add., Corvallis, \$10.

MRS. M. WILKINS PASSES

Settled in Oregon in 1847 After Hard Trip Across Plains.

Mrs. M. Wilkins, one of the best known pioneer women of Western Oregon, and wife of the late M. Wilkins, who died in 1904, passed away at the home of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Clara Wilkins, near Coburg, at 7 o'clock last night.

Mrs. Wilkins, who was better known as "Grandma" Wilkins, was born in Arkansas in 1827, but her parents moved to Missouri when she was only four months old. Here she lived until 1844, when she was married to M. Wilkins. The wedding took place in a little log schoolhouse on the Platt River and their wedding journey was made on horseback through the snow to their new home at Fort Leavenworth.

In 1847 they began their journey overland to Oregon. Their party consisted of 90 wagons, and the trip across the plains was fraught with many difficulties but in the whole journey only two deaths occurred. Mr. Wilkins was taken sick while the party was crossing the Blue Mountains and Mrs. Wilkins drove the team on until it gave out. Then they abandoned the wagons and, using their one remaining horse as a pack animal and walking themselves, they pushed on to the Cascades.

On October 1, after a journey of five months, they reached Butte Creek, in Clackamas County, about 25 miles from Oregon City. They settled here in a log cabin until 1848, when they moved to the old home place about 10 miles north of Eugene, near Coburg.

Mr. Wilkins was a member of the State Legislature in 1862, and was for many years president of the Oregon Agricultural Association.

Albany's New High School.

Work will soon begin on the erection of the new \$50,000 High School building in Albany. The School Board is now advertising for bids for the work. The new building will stand on the block bounded by Third, Fourth, Railroad and Jackson streets.

Hay Baler

Will rent on the shares for the season's run, a Hay Baler. Address M. S. Woodcock, Corvallis, Oregon. 6-7-D4.Wtf.

SPOILING A ROMANCE

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1929, by T. C. McClure.] Miss Hattie Cowper, daughter of a farmer, had arrived at the age of thirty-five, and no one, not even her mother, had suspected her of romance. She had cooked and washed and baked and put up pickles and made her own dresses and seemed content. Even when Zed Green, hired man to her father, had fallen in love with her and asked her to be his she had successfully concealed any evidence that it was other than the humdrum program of existence and had replied that she guessed she would have him, and that settled the matter for awhile. Zed didn't want to marry for a year or two, and Hattie was content. At least no one suspected her of discontent, and yet romance was fairly bubbling in her soul. She wanted to be abducted; she wanted to elope; she wanted to be lost in the sugar bush and found by a cavalier. She kept hoping and expecting and sewing carpet rags and helping her mother make pickled hly, and time ran on, and one evening Zed announced that he was ready to marry. Then an idea came to her like a flash of lightning, and after turning it over in her mind for five minutes she answered: "Zed, I will never, never marry you unless we have some romance about it." "Do you mean going to the circus or something of that kind?" he asked. "No, I don't. I mean that I don't propose to stand up in the parlor and be married by a justice of the peace." "Well, what do you want?" "I want to run away to get married." "Shoo! I don't see the need of that when everybody's willing." "But I do. I want folks to have something to talk about, and I want something to think of afterward." "I'm willing to do all I can, Hattie. Seems kinder foolish to me, but if you look at it 'tother way it's all right. It's to be what they call an elopement, eh?" "Yes." "All right. I never eloped, but I guess we can manage it somehow. This is Thursday. Shall we bring it off next Tuesday night?" The date suited the young woman, and next morning both got up to act rather queerly. They were absent-minded and preoccupied and had so little to say to each other that before the day was over Mrs. Cowper said to her husband: "Henry, I'm afraid Hattie is coming down with some sickness or other, or else she's got some awful thing on her mind. I have never seen her so quiet. Once she put her arms around me and asked me to forgive her, and when I asked for what she ran away. What dye 'spose tells her?" "Can't tell, but Zeke has also been acting up and astonishing me. This afternoon as we was hoeing corn side and side he suddenly stopped and looked at me and almost shouted: 'No; I will not give her up! I will defy you to the end!' When I asked him what he meant by such durned nonsense he actually chanked his teeth." It was that romance was bubbling, and by the following Tuesday Zed had made himself believe that a stern father had stepped between him and the object of his love and would brutally blast his future, and Hattie composed a note to be left behind for her mother asking forgiveness and saying that it almost broke her heart to do the thing contemplated. The farmer's bedtime was 9 o'clock. By 10 he and his good wife were snoring. Even the cat slept. Not so with Hattie and Zed, however. The young woman sat in her room, dressed for the elopement and feeling thrills of romance, and Zed had made a sneak for the barn to hitch up a horse and wagon. At 11 o'clock the rig was driven to the front gate, and Zed jumped down and hid beside the rosebush. Three minutes later Hattie was with him. There were whispers and hand squeezes, and the elopement had started. It had progressed just forty rods when there came a flash of lightning. At fifty rods the thunder bellowed. At a hundred the rain began to fall. Zed had been crafty, but he hadn't noticed the gathering storm. Romance and a soaking shower do not go well together, but there must be no turning back. There was an old open shed in a field a mile away, and as the rain began to fall Zed put on the gad to reach its shelter. The old horse fell down three times and had to be helped up again each time before the shed was reached, but they drove under it at last. Just as they did so a flash of lightning showed an old bull at the rear end. He had also got in out of the wet, and, being the first comer, he naturally resented any intrusion. He got up and began to paw and paw and bellow, and when the brave lover got down to shoo him forth he charged the wagon and broke one wheel off and scattered the horse around. This brought about a pretty plain conversation between Hattie and Zed. "Zed Green, I'm going home," finally declared the girl. You are the biggest fool on earth, and nothing could induce me to marry you!" And the romance seeking girl as she stepped forth into the still pouring rain to slish her way homeward through the puddles couldn't help but bear the retort: "I know of another fool just as big, and I'm glad I've found her out!" There was no marriage till six months later, and then Zed and Hattie clasped hands and stood up before a justice of the peace and were married for a dollar. Zed didn't even walk around the yard for a wedding tour.

JEWEL STUDED MANTEL

Feature of Unique Los Angeles Home and Cost About \$8,000.

Studded with precious stones, a mantel in the new home of George W. Haight at Los Angeles gives to the residence the distinction of being the only one of its kind in the world. The stones range from the costly diamond to the comparatively cheap turquoise and are valued at about \$8,000. In all there are 4,500 of them. Mr. Haight has been planning his home for several years. He wanted it to be unique and has succeeded. Acting as his own architect, he has a dwelling unlike any to be found in Los Angeles, but it is to the mantel that has been given the most of his time. Without the jewels it would be considered a sight worth seeing, but with the hundreds of gems dazzling from their beds of cement which hold them in place it is a picture that can scarcely be realized. Included in the jewel array are diamonds, garnets, amethysts, bloodstones, emeralds, agates, pearls, rubies, sardonyx, sapphires, opals, topaz, turquoise and scores of other specimens. A Los Angeles jeweler gathered the stones, being two years in making the collection. The mantel is made of clinker bricks, being nine feet high and seven feet wide. The fireplace is arched with bricks that were melted together in the kiln, the effect being very pretty. Each brick in the mantel contains not less than half a dozen of the precious stones, and the mantelpiece, which is made of cement, contains the diamonds. Another feature of the mantel is the hearthstone. Where brass tacks are usually found Mr. Haight has oval heads for the tacks. Just how he is going to keep people from crushing or otherwise marring their beauty Mr. Haight does not know, but says the stones will shine so brightly that he does not expect any one to wander on to them. That the stones will appeal to the unscrupulous was shown the first night that the house was left unoccupied. One hundred and eighty stones had been cemented to the bricks, and the following morning not one of them was to be found. Since that time Mr. Haight has had two guards in the house day and night. In the near future Mr. Haight will formally open his home with a big reception. To each guest he will give his birthstone as a souvenir of the event. Already his friends are trying to twist the month of their birth to April, which carries with it the diamond, the most coveted of all stones.

ELIOT ON HAPPINESS.

All Have Equal Chance, Harvard's Ex-President Tells Missouri Graduates. Charles W. Eliot former president of Harvard university, who delivered the principal address at the commencement exercises of the University of Missouri the other day, said in part: "The most valuable element in a feasible equality is equality before the law and all agents of the law, and this element is precious just because it tends to make the pursuit of happiness free and secure. The American democracy, which should make the pursuit of happiness free and secure to all, is far from having accomplished this result. "It can do so, however, without seeking to establish among men a monotonous, tiresome and unnatural equality, for happiness is fortunately a state of mind quite independent of condition as regards wealth or the habitual occupation and of mental gifts. It is a product of health, serviceableness, loyalty, security, amiability and a good standing among one's fellows. "In a democracy all sorts and conditions of men should be equally free and secure in the pursuit of such happiness, but all experience proves that the humble, quiet, wholesome people whose simple, dutiful lives will not long be remembered have as good a chance as anybody to win it."

To Preserve Johnson Tailor Shop. The tailor shop in which Andrew Johnson labored at Greenville, Tenn., before he became president of the United States is to be preserved by the Andrew Johnson Memorial association. The shop will probably be moved to the Johnson National cemetery at Greenville.

Uncle Sam to John Bull. Say, John, What's the scare? That's sent you up in the air? What's shoved a shiver into your liver? And turned it white In a single night? Are you afraid that Kaiser Bill Will load with sauerkraut Those Kruppitudinous guns of his And simply blow you out, Or do you fear He'll soak you full of beer And when he's got you souped he'll come And put Britannia on the bum? Aw, gee! Wake up, J. B.! What do you care If he tries to throw a scare Right into your midst? Haven't you got the stuff To call his bluff? You may not want to fight, But, by jingo, if you do You've got the ships, You've got the men, And got the money, too, Or you can get it, Which is just the same In this little game. Say, John, it makes me weary To see you do the sneaky When Europe puts it up against the Guelph, And the way your whole darn nation Chews the rag of trepidation Almost makes me want to swat you one myself. What? Great Scott! That's that noise you're making? It's mighty like a squeal. Was it for mit Honnie? Is he ausgepeelt? -W. J. Lampton in New York Times.

Mellon & Gendron Contractors and Builders

Advertisement for Mellon & Gendron Contractors and Builders. Includes an image of a building and text: "Foundation work, sidewalk and curb in a specialty. Manufacturers of cement blocks, plain and fancy cement brick, porch columns, cement flues, jardinières, etc. Dealers in cement, plaster and lime. First and Adams Sts. Phone 2318 Corvallis, - Oregon"

The City Stables

Advertisement for The City Stables. Text: "Everything new and up to date. Rigs furnished on short notice. Call and give us a trial. Cor. Madison and 3d L. F. GRAY, - Manager"

Whitney's & Colbert

Advertisement for Whitney's & Colbert. Text: "We Make Concrete blocks of all kinds. Concrete bricks, fancy and plain. Concrete tile and steps. Concrete window sills and caps. We Sell High grade Cement and Lime in any quantity. Phone Ind. 318r 413 Second Street South CORVALLIS - OREGON"

20 Per Cent DISCOUNT

Advertisement for 20 Per Cent Discount. Text: "In order to clean up our SPRING SUITS We will give 20 per cent discount until all are sold A. K. RUSS Dealer in all Men's Furnishings CORVALLIS, - OREGON"

Blackledge & Everett

Advertisement for Blackledge & Everett. Text: "Successors to Henkle & Blackledge FUNERAL DIRECTORS and LICENSED EMBALMERS Carry a complete line of coffins and caskets in all colors and sizes; also ladies' men's and children's burial robes. Calls attended to day and night. Lady assistant. EMBALMING FOR SHIPPING A SPECIALTY. Call at Blackledge's furniture store Both phones."

ATTORNEYS

F. E. YATES, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office Rooms 3, 4, 1st Natl Bank Bldg. Only set of abstracts in Benton County

PHYSICIANS

G. R. FARRA, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office in Burnett Block, over Harris' Store. Residence corner Seventh and Madison. Office hours: 8 to 9 a. m.; 1 to 2 p. m. Phones: Office, 2125, Residence, 404. J. B. MORRIS, M. D., PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Corner Third and Monroe Streets, Corvallis, Oregon. Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 4 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m. Phone in both office and residence. W. T. ROWLEY, M. P., PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Special attention given to the Eye, Nose and Throat. Office in Johnson Bldg. Ind. phone at office and residence.

UNDERTAKERS

M. S. BOVEE, FUNERAL DIRECTOR and Licensed Embalmer. Successor to Bovee & Bauer Corvallis, Oregon. Ind. Phone 45. Bell Phone 241. Lady attendant when desired.

PHOTOGRAPHERS

PICKEL'S STUDIO, 430 SECOND Street Phone 4209.

2ND-HAND GOODS

GOODMAN'S SECOND-HAND STORE Cash paid for household goods, 424 Second Street. Phone 4325.